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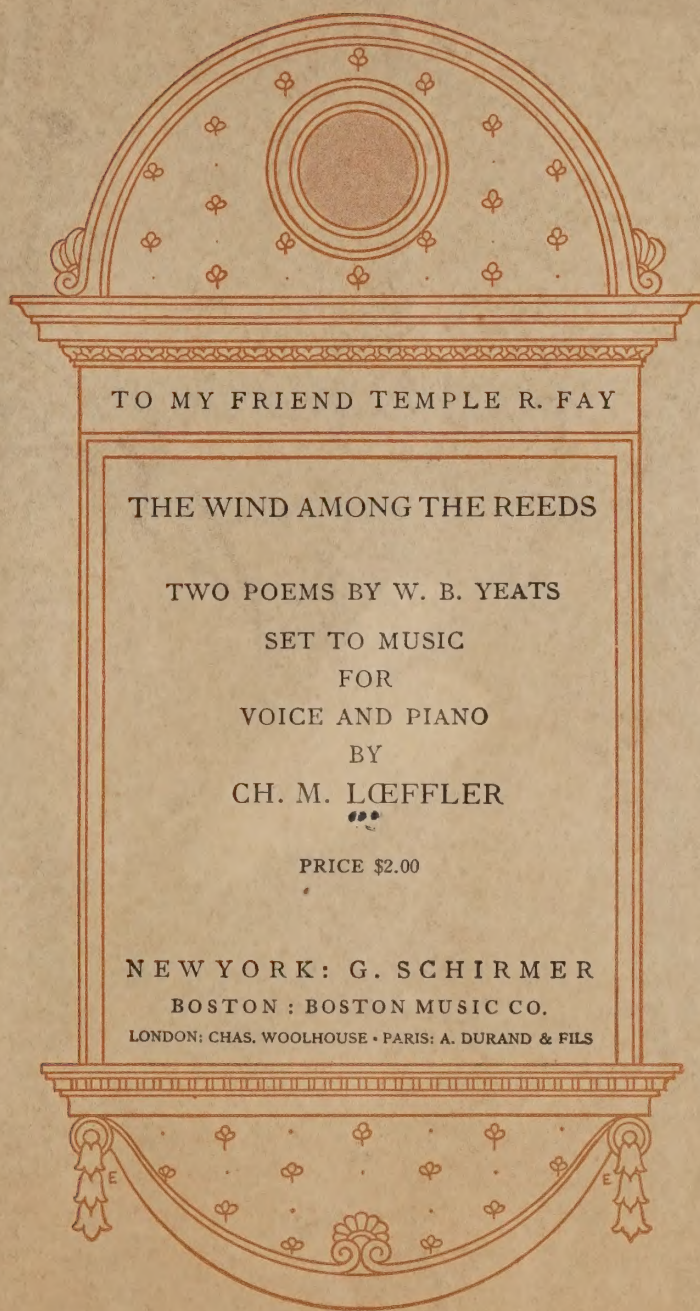
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Leoffler, Charles Martin
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[The wind among the reeds]

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TO MY FRIEND TEMPLE R. FAY

THE WIND AMONG THE REEDS

TWO POEMS BY W. B. YEATS

SET TO MUSIC
FOR
VOICE AND PIANO
BY
CH. M. LOEFFLER

PRICE \$2.00

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER

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LONDON: CHAS. WOOLHOUSE • PARIS: A. DURAND & FILS

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THE HOSTING OF THE SIDHE

"The powerful and wealthy called the gods of ancient Ireland the Tuatha De Danaan, or the Tribes of the goddess Danu; but the poor called them, and still sometimes call them, the Sidhe, from Aes Sidhe or Sluagh Sidhe, the people of the Faery Hills, as these words are usually explained. Sidhe is also Gaelic for wind, and certainly the Sidhe have much to do with the wind. They journey in whirling winds. . . . When the country people see the leaves whirling on the road they bless themselves, because they believe the Sidhe to be passing by. They are almost always said to wear no covering upon their heads, and to let their hair stream out; and the great among them, for they have great and simple, go much upon horseback. If any one becomes too much interested in them, and sees them over much, he loses all interest in ordinary things."

W. B. YEATS ("The Wind among the Reeds")

THE HOSTING OF THE SIDHE

The host is riding from Knocknarea
And over the grave of Clooth-na-bare;
Caolte tossing his burning hair,
And Niamh calling *Away, come away!*
Empty your heart of its mortal dream.
The winds awaken, the leaves whirl round,
Our cheeks are pale, our hair is unbound,
Our breasts are heaving, our eyes are a-gleam,
Our arms are waving, our lips are apart;
And if any gaze on our rushing band,
We come between him and the deed of his hand,
We come between him and the hope of his heart.
The host is rushing 'twixt night and day,
And where is there hope or deed as fair?
Caolte tossing his burning hair,
And Niamh calling *Away, come away.*



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To my friend Temple R. Fay

Words* by
W. B. Yeats

1.

The Hosting of the Sidhe

Ch. M. Loeffler

Allegro con celerità

Voice *p* The

Piano *p una corda*

Host is rid - ing from Knock - na - rea And

cresc. *f* o - ver the grave of Clooth - na - bare; —

cresc. *f* *p una corda*

Pedale ogni battuta

* From "The Wind Among the Reeds," by permission of the Publishers, John Lane Company, New York

p *cresc.*
 Caol - te toss - ing his burn - ing hair,
pp
cresc.
Red. una corda

p
 And Ni amh call - ing,
f
Red.

sotto voce
 A - way, come a-way:
p
Red.

p
 Emp - ty your heart of its mor - tal
Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. Red.

dream. The winds a - wak - en, the leaves whirl

Red. una corda

round, Our cheeks are pale, our hair is un - bound, Our

Red. una corda

breasts are heav - ing, our eyes are a - gleam, Our arms are

Red. tre corde

wav - ing, our lips are a - part, 8

Red.

dolce

And if an - y gaze on our

f *p*

pp una corda *tre corde*

tween him and the deed of his

cresc. *f*

hand, We come be - tween him and the

cresc. *p*

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f hope of his heart.

f *p* *cresc.*

f *p* *cresc.*

p The

host is rid - ing 'twixt night and day,

p

And where is there hope or deed as

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

fair? — *l.h.* Cool - te toss - ing his burn - ing

Ped. una corda *pp*

hair, — And Ni - - - amh

sempre dim. *p*

pp espressivo

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

tre corde

call - - - ing, — A - way, — come a -

sotto voce *pp* *3*

sempre dim.

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

poco a poco più lontana

way. _____

l.h.

una corda sempre

p

ppp

l.h.

l.h.

sempre Ped.

sempre perdendo

rall.

sempre Ped.

armonioso

Adagio

ppp

pp

sempre Ped.

ppp

** Ped.*

THE HOST OF THE AIR

“Dr. Joyce says, ‘Of all the different kinds of goblins, . . . air demons were most dreaded by the people. They lived among clouds, and mists, and rocks, and hated the human race with the utmost malignity’. A very old Arann charm, which contains the words ‘Send God, by his strength, between us and the host of the Sidhe, between us and the host of the air’, seems also to distinguish among them.

“They are said to steal brides just after their marriage, and sometimes in a blast of wind.”

W. B. YEATS (“The Wind among the Reeds”)

THE HOST OF THE AIR

O'Driscoll drove with a song	But Bridget drew him by the sleeve
The wild duck and the drake	Away from the merry bands,
From the tall and the tufted reeds	To old men playing at cards
Of the drear Heart Lake.	With a twinkling of ancient hands.
And he saw how the reeds grew dark	The bread and the wine had a doom,
At the coming of night tide,	For these were the host of the air ;
And dreamed of the long dim hair	He sat and played in a dream
Of Bridget his bride.	Of her long dim hair.
He heard while he sang and dreamed	He played with the merry old men
A piper piping away,	And thought not of evil chance,
And never was piping so sad,	Until one bore Bridget his bride
And never was piping so gay.	Away from the merry dance.
And he saw young men and young girls	He bore her away in his arms,
Who danced on a level place,	The handsomest young man there,
And Bridget his bride among them,	And his neck and his breast and his arms
With a sad and a gay face.	Were drowned in her long dim hair.
The dancers crowded about him,	O'Driscoll scattered the cards
And many a sweet thing said,	And out of his dream awoke :
And a young man brought him red wine,	Old men and young men and young girls
And a young girl white bread.	Were gone like a drifting smoke.

But he heard high up in the air
A piper piping away,
And never was piping so sad,
And never was piping so gay.

W. B. YEATS

Words* by
W. B. Yeats

The Host of the Air

Ch. M. Loeffler.

Andante con moto *p*

Voice *O' Dris-coll drove with a song— The*

Piano *p* *pp*

Red. una corda

wild duck and the drake— From the tall and the tuft-ed reeds— Of the

Red.

rall. *a tempo*

drear— Hart Lake— And he saw how the reeds grew dark At the

rall. *mf* *pp* *p a tempo*

Red. Red. Red. Red.

com-ing of night-tide,— And dreamed of the long, dim hair— Of

rall. *pp*

Red. Red.

* From "The Wind Among the Reeds," by permission of the Publishers, John Lane Company, New York
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a tempo

Brid - get, — his — bride. — He heard while he sang and dreamed — A

a tempo

poco marcato il canto piano

pi - per pi - ping a - way, — And nev - er was pi - ping so

sad, — And nev - er — was pi - ping so gay. —

p

sempre dim.

dim. molto

sempre una corda

pp

Con moto

(as softly as possible, and holding both Pedals 8 measures) And he

ppp

Ped. sempre una corda

saw young men and young girls Who danced on a lev - el place, And

Ped.

Brid - get, — his bride, among them With a sad and a gay face.

sempre pp

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

The danc - ers crowded a -

5 *3*

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

[illegible]

Poco più mosso

hands. The bread and the wine had a

doom, For these were the host of the air; He

sat and played in a dream Of her

long, dim hair. poco a poco più agitato

ppp *poco* *a* *poco* *cresc.* *f* *p dim.* *pp*

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

He played with the mer - ry old

poco - a poco

Red.

men, ——— And thought not of e - - vil

cresc. - molto

Red.

chance, ——— Un - til one bore Brid - get, his

ff

Red.

bride, A - way from the mer - ry dance. He

p

Red.

sempre agitato

bore her a - way in his arms, The

hand - som - est young man there, — And his neck and his breast

a tempo

and his arms — Were drowned in her long, dim — hair. —

cresc. *f* *p* *ff*

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

dim. *molto*

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

Mesto

O'Dris-coll scattered the cards, And out of his

p *ff* *p* *cresc.*

dream a - woke.

f *pp subito* *pp*

Red.

Old men and young men and young girls Were gone like a

poco rall. *poco rall.*

Red. *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

drift - ing smoke.

Tempo iniziale (molto tranquillo)

pp *pp* *dim.*

Red. *Red.* ** Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

But he

r. h.
pp

l. h. pp

ppp

Ped.

sempre Ped.

heard high up in the air A pi - per pi - ping a -

l. h.

tenete Ped. al fine

way, And

ppp

r. h.

l. h.

pp

nev-er was pi-ping so sad, —

r. h.

l. h.

pp

And nev-er was pi-ping so gay. —

sempre perdendo

r. h.

pp

morendo

leggero

l. h.

pp

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The wind among the reeds

Music

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